

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

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CINDERELLA and the Glass Slipper

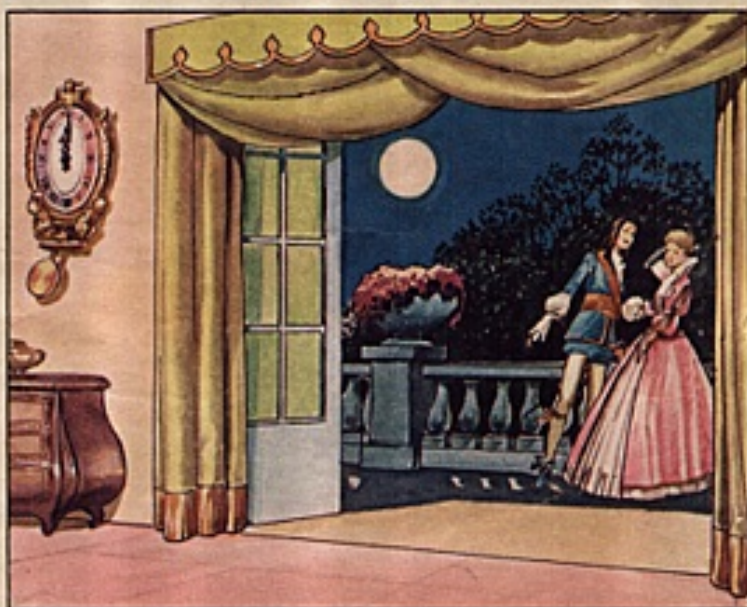


1. So with the help of her fairy godmother, Cinderella has been able to go to the Royal Ball, clad in a beautiful gown and looking the loveliest of all the girls present. As soon as he saw her the Prince asked her to dance with him.

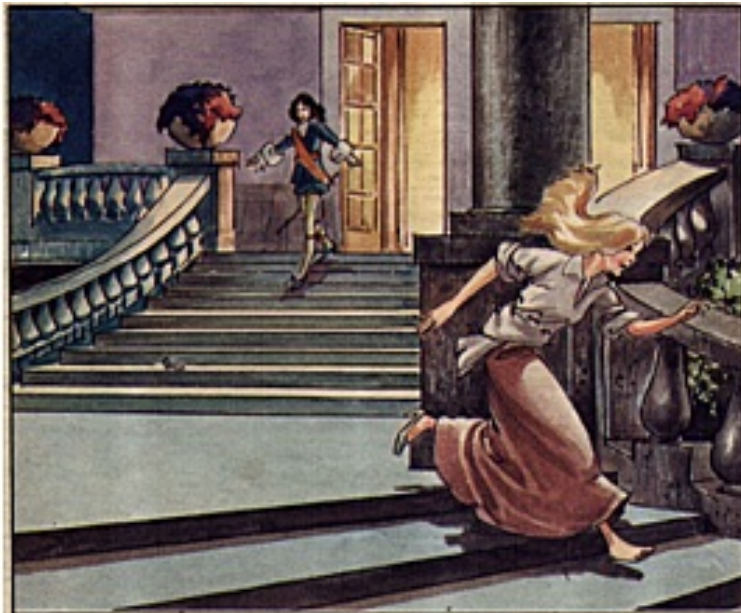
2. The King had told everybody that the Prince would choose a bride from all the girls who had been invited. So when the Prince danced all evening with Cinderella, the other girls were jealous and none more so than Cinderella's ugly step sisters.



3. They were there with their mother but none of them recognised Cinderella because she looked so different in her splendid ball-dress. The Prince had fallen in love with Cinderella as soon as he saw her and after many dances, led her to the King and Queen.



4. He told them that he had chosen Cinderella to be his wife and they were pleased and happy because Cinderella seemed so sweet and modest. Then the Prince took Cinderella out into the moonlight to ask her to be his wife. At that moment a clock struck midnight.



5. Cinderella had forgotten all about her fairy godmother's warning that she must leave the ball before midnight. The clock's chimes suddenly reminded her and she took to her heels and ran. As she sped down some stairs her lovely gown changed into her old dress.



6. The Prince ran after Cinderella but all to no avail. Fleet-footed Cinderella had left the palace and was on her way back home through the dark and rainy streets. But she had dropped one of her glass slippers on the stairs. The Prince picked it up.



7. "I fell in love with her," sighed the Prince, "and all I have to remember her by, is this tiny glass slipper. How can I find her again — for I will never be happy until we are married."

8. Suddenly he had an idea. "Only she could wear so tiny a slipper," he said and he took the glass slipper back to the ballroom. "I will marry the girl whose foot fits this little slipper," had said.



9. Next day outside the palace, a herald held the glass slipper on high as he repeated what the Prince had said. Cinderella, who was out shopping, stopped to listen. (Next week: Whose foot will fit the slipper?)



The most faithful friend of man is the dog. Even in the days before history began, many of the wild and savage tribes who wandered over the land had dogs as their friends and companions. Those dogs of ancient times were used for hunting and to drive away wolves and other wild animals which might be prowling around the camp.



There are now many breeds of dogs. Here are some Huskies, or Eskimo dogs, which live in Alaska. Huskies are very strong and can drag heavy loads on sledges for miles over the snow. There are generally eight or ten Huskies harnessed to a sledge, and the biggest and strongest dog in the pack is always their leader. Huskies can howl and yelp, but they cannot bark, like most other dogs.



These are "Allsorts" pages. Every week you can see all sorts of Allsorts. **THIS WEEK:**

All Sorts



Here is a typical English Bulldog, which is not nearly so fierce as it looks. If you ever have one, you will find it will soon become a faithful and affectionate friend. The Bulldog is one of the very few breeds of dogs which can be trusted completely with children.



The most beautiful dog in the whole world is the Borzoi, or Russian Wolfhound. Its lovely coat and proud manner as it walks down a street will always attract attention. Although it has a gentle and loving nature when it is a pet, it can be a fierce animal when it is used for hunting. In its native country of Russia, it was once used for hunting down wolves.



Another very graceful looking dog is the Saluki, whose ancestors hunted in the desert in the days of the ancient Kings of Egypt. They are very sweet-tempered animals, and they make very good companions, especially if you live in the country, where they like to show you how fast they can run — which is very fast indeed.



The Dachshund, which means badger dog, comes from Germany. It was once used for hunting badgers, but it has now become an ideal dog to have as a pet. Although Dachshunds are small and rather funny looking, they make very good guard dogs. Dachshunds are obedient, loving and jealous if they think you are not taking enough notice of them.

of Dogs



Certain dogs are known as Toy dogs because they are very small dogs. The most interesting Toy dog is the Pekingese, which existed three thousand years ago in the royal courts of the Chinese Emperors, who had them guarded as sacred objects.



Of course there are lots of dogs which are only mongrels, which means they are dogs of a mixed breed. It is possible you may have one of these. If so you should not think less of it. Mongrels are just as loving and faithful as a pure bred dog — perhaps more so.

BRER RABBIT

Brer Rabbit's astonishing prank.



Already we know that Brer Rabbit is a great favourite with you all. The form in which these wonderful stories were first written is not easy for young children of today to understand. Barbara Hayes is retelling them.

NOW I expect you children are wondering how it was that little Brer Rabbit always managed to get the better of the other creatures, most of whom were much bigger and fiercer than he was.

Well it was this way, you see. Willy Brer Rabbit never tried to play the same trick twice. He always hid in a different place and plotted a different plot. And if by any strange chance, he did get into a tight spot, he always seemed to twist things so that they came out right for him in the end.

It happened like that one day, when Brer Rabbit got into a spot of bother over at Brer Bear's house.

You see Brer Rabbit went to call on Brer Bear.

Can I hear you saying that was a silly thing to do, when Brer Bear was always trying to catch Brer Rabbit and pop him into a rabbit stew?

Well it would have been a silly thing, except for the way Brer Rabbit did it. The little scamp called, when he knew that Brer Bear would be out.

Brer Rabbit hid by the road near Brer Bear's house, until he saw the whole family go out — Brer Bear, old Mrs. Bear and the two twin children they had that year called Kubs and Klips.

Brer Bear went ahead — Clump-clump! — and Mrs. Bear came next — Shuffle-shuffle! Flip-flop! Shuffle-shuffle! Flip-flop! — and Kubs and Klips they came frisking along last — Scuffle-scuffle! Scratch-scratch! Scuffle-scuffle! Scratch-scratch!

As soon as Brer Rabbit had seen them go past, he said to himself, "Well I think I'll go and call on old Brer Bear" And he skipped into Brer Bear's house, knowing quite well that the Bear family were out.

All over the house went Brer Rabbit poking into this and sniffing into that — which was very naughty of course, but then no one has ever pretended that Brer Rabbit was perfect.

At last, he knocked against a shelf and a whole bucket full of honey fell off the shelf and right over Brer Rabbit.



He wasn't just *spattered* with the honey, he was *drenched* with it — and he had to sit still until the honey had finished dripping off his eyebrows, until he could even open his eyes and look about.

"I'm in a fine mess now," he sighed, "what shall I do? If I go out in the sunshine, the bees will swarm round me and if I stay here, Brer Bear will come home and catch me and goodness knows what will happen then."

But I've told you before that even when he is in trouble, Brer Rabbit always manages to twist things to come out his way. So by and by Brer Rabbit thought "I will go into the woods and rub the honey off on all the fallen leaves."

Out of Brer Bear's house and into the woods dashed Brer Rabbit and he rolled and rolled and rolled in the leaves. But unfortunately, instead of the honey rubbing off onto the leaves, the leaves stuck to the honey and as the honey went on sticking to Brer Rabbit, in a little while Brer Rabbit was covered from nosetip to toes with leaves. He certainly did look a fine sight! Not at all the sort of rabbit any nice person would like to invite into their home — in fact not like a rabbit at all.

And so when Sister Cow saw Brer Rabbit dancing around, trying to shake off the leaves and the honey and when she heard the leaves making a funny swishy swushy, splashy-splishy noise, every time Brer Rabbit moved, Sister Cow was terrified. Down the road she dashed as if a pack of dogs were after her and she moaned, "A demon! A demon! There's a demon coming down the road."

Well of course seeing Sister Cow run, made that scamp Brer Rabbit laugh and laugh and he went on down the road.

The next person he met was a farmgirl carrying some green-stuff from the farm. As soon as she laid eyes on Brer Rabbit, the farmgirl threw her basket in the air and raced away as fast as her legs could carry her.

So Brer Rabbit had the green-stuff and another good laugh and he started to feel mighty swollen headed.

"If I'm scaring everyone like this, then I think it's time to pay

a little visit to Brer Fox," he chuckled, but before he could set off he saw the Bear Family coming towards him up the road.

Now normally Brer Rabbit would have hidden, but not today. As I told you, he was turning his bad luck to his advantage.

He stood in the middle of the road and waved his arms at the Bear family and rustled the leaves in a fearsome manner and old Mrs. Bear she ran up a tree and Brer Bear, he knocked down a fence as he scampered across the fields and Kubs and Klibs they grabbed their hats in their hands and ran through the bushes as fast as a herd of wild horses.

Of course Brer Rabbit felt even more important than ever and he paraded on down the road, until he came to Brer Fox and Brer Wolf, who were talking over a plot to catch Brer Rabbit and cook him for dinner.

Well, when Brer Fox and Brer Wolf saw Brer Rabbit with all the leaves stuck over him, they were terrified, but Brer Wolf didn't want to look a coward in front of Brer Fox, so he went up to the leafy creature and said, "Who are you?"

"I'm Will-o-the-Wisp! I'm Will-o-the-Wisp!" shouted Brer Rabbit, jumping up and down. And with that Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were so terrified that they didn't stop running away all afternoon.

Well after a while Brer Rabbit went home and had a bath and got rid of the honey and leaves, then much, much later on he hid behind a tree, when Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were passing.

And Brer Rabbit called out "I'm Will-o-the-Wisp! I'm Will-o-the-Wisp!"

Of course Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were terrified again and started to run off, but then Brer Rabbit stepped out from the tree and the two animals knew that Will-o-the-Wisp was really Brer Rabbit.

"I sure scared you the other afternoon," laughed Brer Rabbit. And Brer Fox and Brer Wolf felt the most foolish they had ever felt in their lives.

There will be another story about Brer Rabbit next week.



Adding up is fun

Yes, adding up, can be lots of fun. Here are some grand pictures. Can you answer the questions about them? If you are very young, try hard. In fact, they are not very difficult. The right answers are below.

A. Here is a splendid red car, ready for a spin in the country. It runs on four wheels and has one spare wheel in in the boot. How many wheels has it got altogether?



B. Here are two dogs who have found a bone. Supposing another dog came along to say "Hey, that is my bone!" how many dogs will there be?



C. Those two little boats have just got out of the way of the big ship in time. If two more ships come along, how many ships and boats will there be altogether?

D. These four lovely roses will remind you of Summer. If you took two more roses and gave them all to Mummy, how many would she have?



E. Aren't these five baby rabbits lovable? In a moment their Mummy and Daddy will come and help them eat those leaves. How many rabbits will there be altogether?

ANSWERS:— A = 5, B = 3, C = 5, D = 6, E = 7.



The **WISE OLD OWL**

Knows all the answers

The Wise Old Owl is here to answer many interesting questions for you.



1. Is the World perfectly round?

"It is not. The globes that we use at school are round but in fact Earth is very slightly flattened round the North Pole and the South Pole."



2. Which is the World's smallest bird?

"The Humming Bird is without doubt the smallest bird. The tiny bird shown here is the Bee Humming-Bird of Cuba which is only two inches from the tip of its bill to the end of its tail."



3. Tell us, Wise Old Owl, why is grass green?

"Ah, I suppose you think you can catch me out with this question but I can tell you the answer. Grass contains a green colouring matter called chlorophyll (say 'Klorro-fil'). It is this that imparts colour to grass and also to tree-leaves and plants."



4. Can fish change colour?

"Some fish can. They are called Groupers. They can change from dark brown to cream in only a few minutes. The pattern changes too to blend with the background as they swim along. This makes it difficult for their enemies to see them."



5. How long can a Camel do without water?

"The camel stores enough water, in pouches in its stomach, to last for about three days. The camel is a very big strong animal, however, and can live much longer than three days before dying from thirst. Have you ever had a camel ride at the zoo?"



6. Who first used skates?

"We do not really know but it is possible that the first skates were bones of animals. We know that in Ancient Norway, the Norse people used bone skates. Other people in northern countries, where lakes freeze in winter, soon learned how to use such skates."

This story is a memory test. Read the story carefully, then see if you can answer the questions on page 19, without looking again at the story.

PAUL'S LIONESS

ONCE upon a time, there was a little boy called Paul, who lived in the heart of Africa with his mother, father and sister.

One day when Paul was very young and they were all out on a picnic, Paul and his father were playing ball. His father threw the ball to him but Paul didn't catch it and it bounced away into the undergrowth. Little Paul thought this was a fine game and chased after it.

Paul didn't come back with the ball. Instead he came back with something that looked like a tawny cat. "Look what I've found, Daddy," he said very proudly. "A cat."

His father took one look and said: "That is no ordinary cat, Paul. It is a lion cub. Its mother must have lost it. We will take it home and take care of it until it is old enough to look after itself and go back to the jungle."

Paul called the cub Meena.

Four years went by and the cub became a full-grown lioness. But Paul and his lioness were always together. They would go off for long walks together and when Paul was too tired to walk any further, he would climb on Meena's back and she would take him home.

One morning, Paul went out to give his lioness her breakfast. But she was no longer there. "I suppose," thought Paul sadly, "that she is now old enough to go back to the wild life in the jungle."

For several months Paul felt unhappy and sad because Meena had run away. He played with his sister a lot but after playing with a lioness their games seemed very dull.

Then one day, Paul's father said to his mother: "Why don't we all have a picnic tomorrow. If we set off early we can reach the lake in time to have a swim before lunch."

"That's a splendid idea. The exercise will do young Paul good," said Paul's mother. "He never goes out for walks now that Meena has left."

The following morning everyone was up early, and away they went in Daddy's land-rover.

"Stop!" called out Paul suddenly.

The land-rover came to a halt with a jerk and before his father could ask what was wrong, Paul was racing across the grass and there, bounding towards him, was Meena.

Paul jumped on her back, expecting her to follow the car as she used to do. But she trotted off with him towards a big lion nearby.

"Oh, so you've found a mate, have you?" said Paul. Then he saw two lion cubs trotting towards him. They looked just like Meena when he had first found her in the undergrowth.

"Why, they are your cubs, Meena," laughed Paul.

He was a very sensible boy so he didn't climb down to stroke the lion cubs, because that might have made their father very angry. The big lion was watching Paul with cold eyes. But Paul was unafraid. He knew that Meena would never let any harm befall him, even from her mate.

Paul took off his hat and waved it to let his mother, father and sister know that everything was all right. After a few more minutes, while the lion cubs were playing happily, Meena turned and took Paul back to his parents.

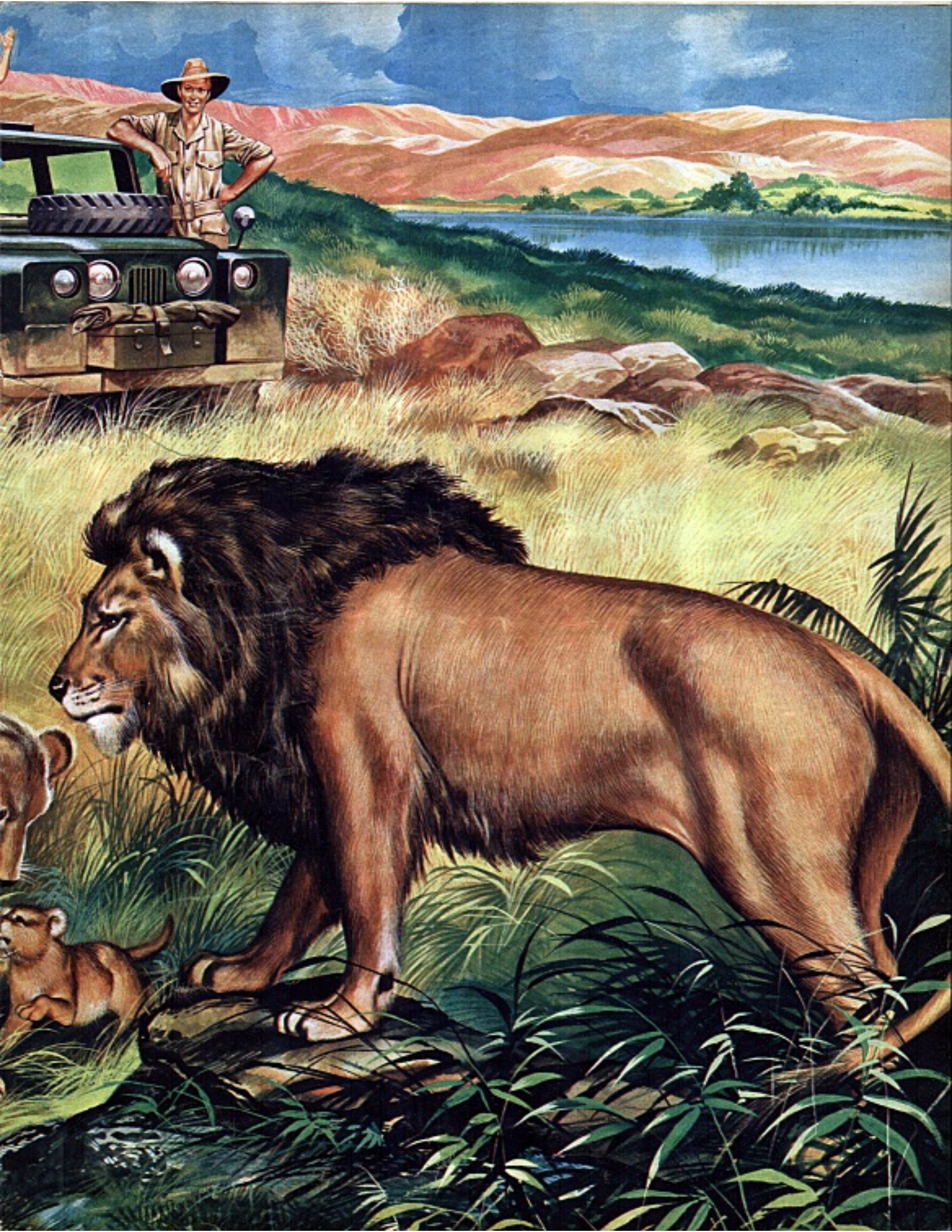
Paul slid off her back and as he did so Meena gave a loud roar. To Paul it sounded like "Goodbye."

Paul ran to his parents. "Meena left us to have some babies," he told them. "We can go on now and have a swim before we have our picnic."

The land-rover started up and Paul waved a last farewell to Meena.

"Goodbye, goodbye," he called out and Meena with a last long glance at the little boy she loved so well, turned and with her cubs and her mate stalked proudly away into the high grass and disappeared.







ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. Aladdin was angry when his mother returned from the King's palace and said that she had not been able to present Aladdin's magic jewels to the King and ask him if he would allow his daughter Princess Badroul to marry Aladdin.



2. But Aladdin had made up his mind that he would marry the beautiful princess. So he made his mother return to the palace again next day. Holding the bowl in which were the magic jewels, she took her place in the queue.



3. Now, it so happened that the day before the King had noticed Aladdin's mother and was curious to see what she was holding. Seeing her again he spoke to his Prime Minister, or Vizier as he was called. "Let us find out what that woman wants," ordered the King.



4. The Vizier beckoned to Aladdin's mother. "Step forward and tell his Majesty why you are here," he said. Aladdin's mother, who was very frightened at being in the King's palace and at having to deliver Aladdin's message, fell on her face on the floor. The jewels tumbled out of the bowl.



5. The King had never seen such splendid jewels. "Just see how they glow. They must be magic," he said to his Vizier. Then he looked at Aladdin's mother. "Where did you get these wonderful gems?" he asked. Aladdin's mother was trembling so much a soldier had to help her to her feet.



6. "The jewels belong to my son," gasped Aladdin's mother. "He wishes you to accept them as a gift and to ask you for your daughter's hand in marriage." "What?" shouted the Vizier. "This is an insult to the King. Guard! Take her away to prison." But the King said "No."



7. The jewels were obviously worth a lot of money and the King was a very greedy and crafty man. "Very well, your son may marry my daughter but there are certain conditions," said he.



8. Aladdin's mother was still very frightened. "Yes?" she managed to say. The King grinned and said. "Yes. First I want forty trays of jewels as splendid as those you have brought here today."



9. "Oh dear," sighed Aladdin's mother. "That will be very difficult." "But your son wants to marry my daughter," replied the King. "Now, twenty Greek and twenty African slaves must bring the jewels."



10. "Worse and worse," moaned Aladdin's mother. "Is that all, your Majesty?" "Not quite," smiled the King. "Your son must build a palace beside my own, but more splendid than mine, *within one day!*"

No wonder Aladdin's mother is worried and frightened. What will happen next?

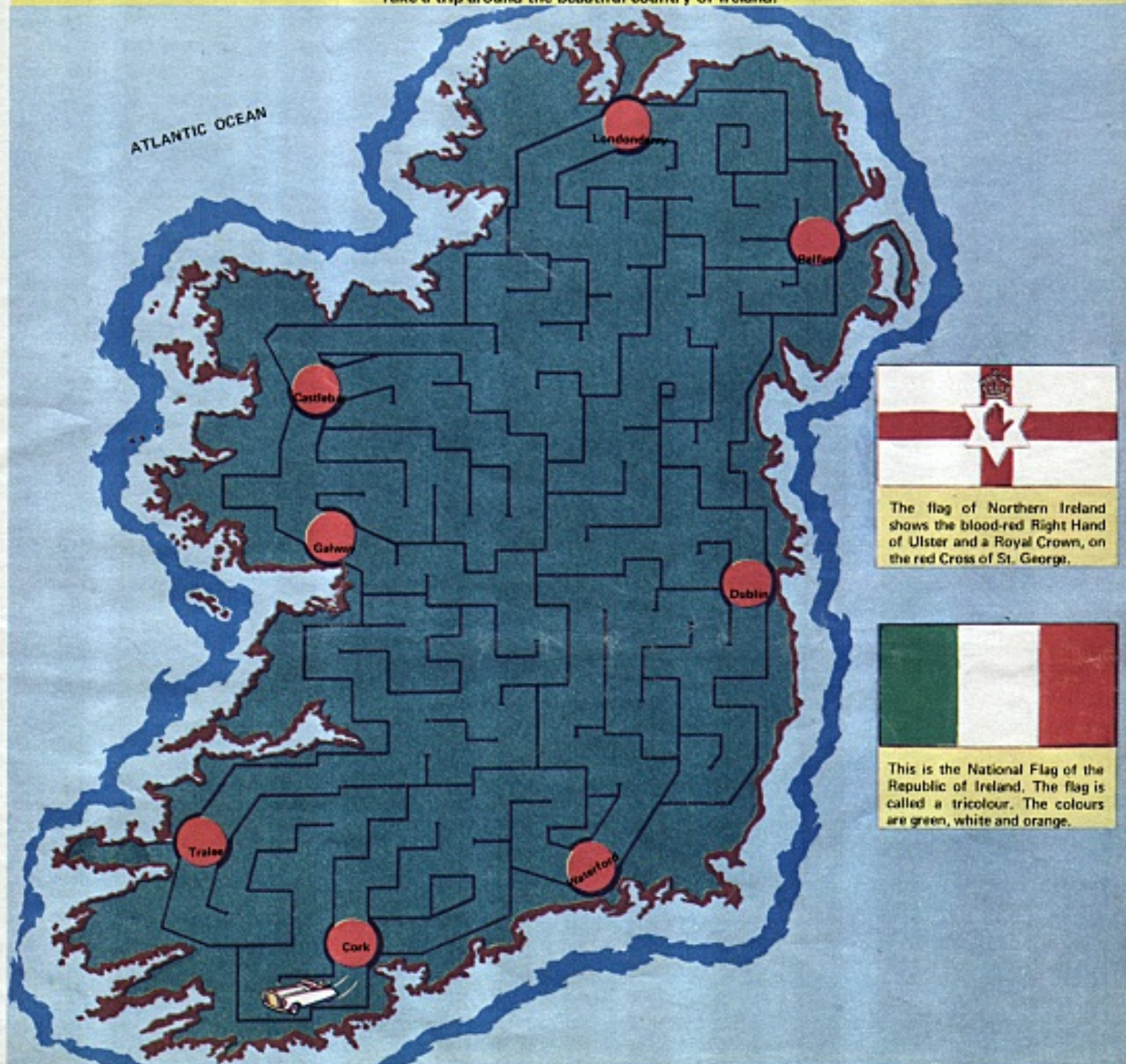


Beautiful Paintings

Sir Thomas Lawrence, who painted this lovely portrait of young Sarah Moulton-Barratt, was a famous artist who was born in 1769, just two hundred years ago. Because of Sarah's pink bonnet and sash, everybody calls her "Pinkie." How sweet she looks. (Reproduced from the print published by Pallas Gallery Ltd. London, W.1.).

The Emerald Island

Take a trip around the beautiful country of Ireland.



The flag of Northern Ireland shows the blood-red Right Hand of Ulster and a Royal Crown, on the red Cross of St. George.



This is the National Flag of the Republic of Ireland. The flag is called a tricolour. The colours are green, white and orange.

Can you find your way around Ireland?

There are eight famous towns shown on this map of Ireland. Starting with Cork in the south and moving in a clock-wise direction you can see Tralee (you all know the song "The Rose of Tralee"), Galway (and you must know the famous tune "Galway Bay"), Castlebar, Londonderry (home of the well-known song "The Londonderry Air"), Belfast, Dublin and Waterford. The island of Ireland is split into two divisions — Northern Ireland and The Republic of Ireland. Belfast is the capital city of Northern Ireland, Dublin is the capital city of The

Republic of Ireland. Northern Ireland is a member of the British Commonwealth. The Republic of Ireland has its own government.

Now, suppose you are going for a trip around the beautiful Emerald Isle, starting at Cork. Without crossing a line can you find your way from Cork to Tralee, then to Galway, Castlebar, Londonderry, Belfast, Dublin, Waterford and back to Cork?

Ireland is called the Emerald Isle because the countryside is so green.

This week the Town Mouse gives a party.
By Richard Hayes.



The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

ONCE upon a time there were two mice. They were cousins and one lived in the country.

The one who lived in the country was called Winifred. She was friendly and rather old-fashioned.

But the mouse who lived in the town was very different. She was smart and modern and loved leading a gay life.

You can tell how smart she was because, although her name was Stephanie, she called herself Steve.

Now, as you may or may not know, smart ladies who live in towns often do what are called "Good Works." That means they do things to help people who are not as well off as themselves.

Well, one day Mrs. Topdrawer, gave a party in aid of thin-shelled snails.

All the most important people in town bought tickets for the party and gave gifts to be sold in aid of the "Umbrellas for Thin-Shelled Snails" Fund.

And on the day of the party, they all went to Mrs. Topdrawer's home and spent a lot of money buying the gifts back again and said how smart Mrs. Topdrawer's dress was and what a lovely tea she had prepared for them all to eat.

And at the end of the party Mrs. Topdrawer announced that she had collected twenty pounds for the "Umbrellas for Thin-Shelled Snails" Fund, and everyone cheered.

But Stephanie was green with envy.

She and her boy-friend Nigel had been to the party and they had no sooner left Mrs. Topdrawer's house than Steve started.

"I don't know how that silly Mrs. Topdrawer had the nerve to think that her house was good enough to give a party in," she snorted. "Why, her drawing room isn't nearly as big as mine. Giving a party in that tiny room was really disgusting. Why I felt so jostled and pushed I nearly fainted."

"Did you?" gasped Nigel. "You seemed to have plenty of room to me."

"Be quiet and don't interrupt," snapped Steve.

Then she went on: "And another thing. It must be a whole year since the house was last painted and I'm certain I saw a dirty finger-print on one of the doors."

"Oh, that was my fault," smiled Nigel. "I did that as I opened the door."

"SHUT UP!" glared Steve. "And her curtains were the same as were up in the summer. Fancy not having different curtains for winter and summer! And I've seen her wearing that dress at least twice before."

"I thought her dress was very pretty," said Nigel.

Stephanie was really furious. "Nigel! Whose side are you on anyway?" she shouted.

And at last Nigel understood that he had been saying the wrong things.

"Someone should give another party to show Mrs. Topdrawer how things should be done," smiled Stephanie. "Now Nigel, who would you say gives the very best parties in town?"

Nigel knew the right answer to that question. "You do, Steve," he said.

"Good!" Steve smiled again. "Then quite clearly I must give a proper party to show everyone that at least one person in this town knows how to hold parties."

Of course, really all the fuss was because Steve wanted to be the one who was praised and cheered and made to seem important. She couldn't bear to think that Mrs. Topdrawer should seem to be better than she was.

So Stephanie asked around and learned of a charity that needed some money. The charity was called the "Books for Backward Badgers" Fund — and they said they would be very pleased if Steve would give them a party.

So Steve wrote out lots of invitations asking people to come to the party and give some money to the "Books for Backward Badgers" Fund. She made Nigel dress in his smartest clothes and take all the invitations round in his new car.

In the big picture opposite you can see Stephanie writing the invitations and Nigel in his best clothes.

"Mrs. Topdrawer sent tickets through the

post," laughed Stephanie, "but I shall send invitations by special messenger — that's you, Nigel. Special messengers are much more high-class than postmen."

Then Stephanie had her house repainted from top to bottom. She ordered new curtains. She bought herself a new dress. She ordered the best restaurant in town to bring round the food for the party.

On the great day, Stephanie really looked wonderful and so did her house and so did the food.

Everyone who came admired her and said how wonderful she was and because everything seemed so high class and important, they felt they had to give lots of money to the "Books for Backward Badgers" Fund.

So at the end of the afternoon, Steve was able to announce that she had collected thirty pounds for the "Books for Backward Badgers" Fund — that was ten pounds more than Mrs. Topdrawer had collected for the "Umbrellas for Thin-Shelled Snails" Fund.

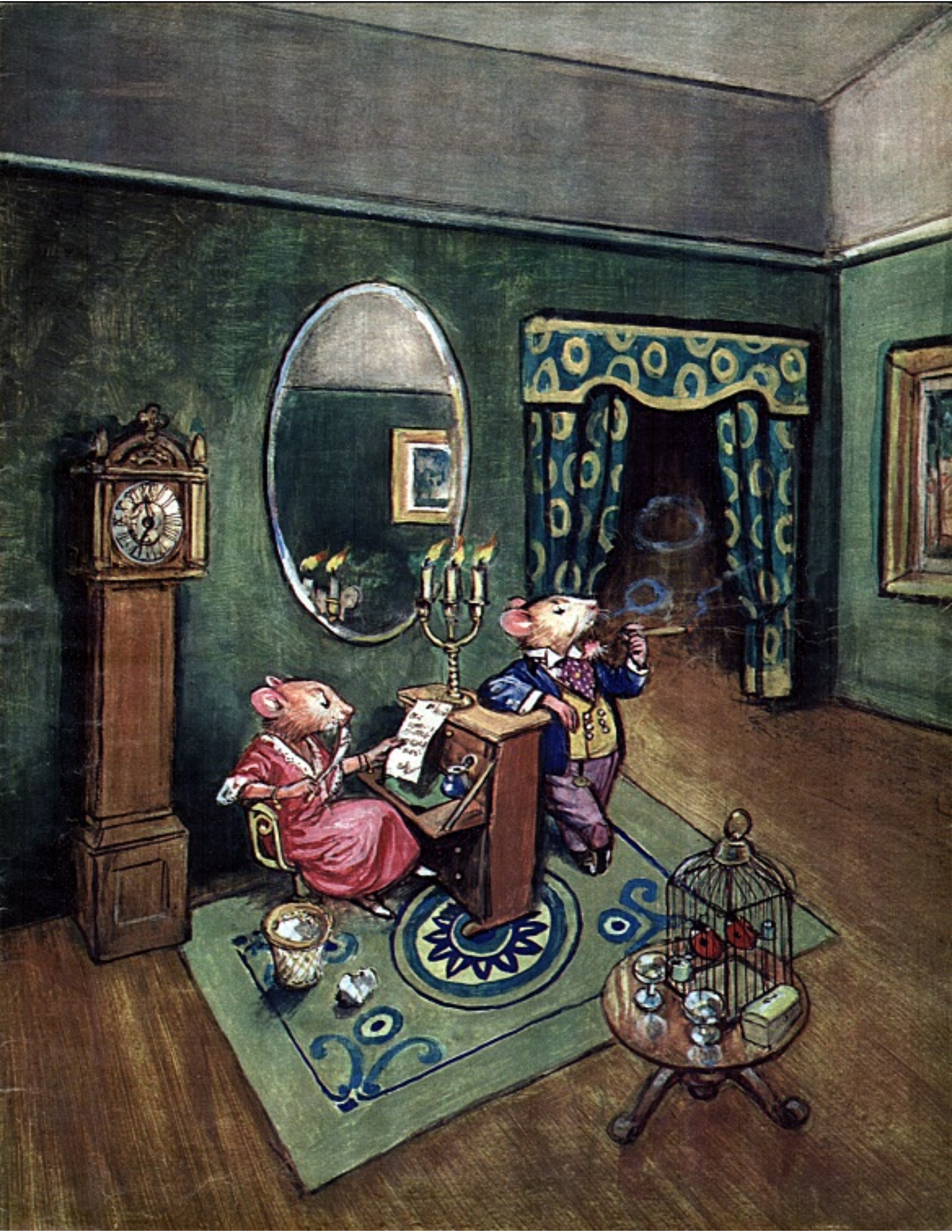
Everyone cheered and Stephanie was very, very happy.

But when all the guests had gone home, Nigel, who had been thinking said, "But, Steve, if you had taken the money you spent on having the house painted and the curtains made and your new dress and the food for the party, that would have come to much more than the thirty pounds you collected. So why did you bother to give the party? You could have sent the cost of giving the party to the "Books for Backward Badgers" Fund."

Stephanie gave Nigel a cold, steely look. "If you are going to talk in that mean penny-grubbing way, then you needn't bother to come round here any more," she said.

So Nigel kept any more thoughts he had to himself — because, after all, he had had a lovely time at the party and felt very proud of Steve.

Next week there will be a story about the Country Mouse.





PINOCCHIO

The story of a mischievous wooden puppet.

A naughty Fox and a crafty Cat have run off with Pinocchio's money and now the little puppet does not know what to do.

JUST then a large Pigeon flew over Pinocchio's head and called down from a great height:

"Tell me, child, what are you doing there?"

"Don't you see? I am crying!" said Pinocchio, raising his head towards the voice and rubbing his eyes with his sleeve.

"Tell me," continued the Pigeon, "do you happen to know a puppet called Pinocchio?"

"Pinocchio? . . . Did you say Pinocchio?" repeated the puppet, jumping quickly to his feet. "I am Pinocchio!"

The Pigeon at this answer flew to the ground. He was larger than a turkey.

"Do you also know Geppetto?" he asked.

"Do I know him! He is my poor papa! Has he perhaps spoken to you of me? Will you take me to him? Please! Please!"

"I left him three days ago on the seashore."

"What was he doing?"

"He was building a little boat for himself, to cross the ocean. That poor man has been looking

everywhere for you. Not having found you, he has now taken it into his head to go to the distant countries of the new world in search of you."

"How far is it from here to the shore?" asked Pinocchio.

"More than six hundred miles," replied the big bird.

"Six hundred miles? Oh beautiful Pigeon, what a fine thing it would be to have your wings! . . ."

"If you wish to go, I will carry you there."

"How?"

"Astride on my back. Do you weigh much?"

"I weigh next to nothing. I am as light as a feather."

And without waiting for more Pinocchio jumped at once on the Pigeon's back.

The Pigeon took flight, and in a few minutes had soared so high that they almost touched the clouds.

They flew all day and all night.

The following morning they reached the seashore. The wind was blowing a gale and lightning flashed.

The Pigeon placed Pinocchio on the ground, and not wishing to be troubled with thanks for having done such a good deed, flew quickly away and disappeared.

The shore was crowded with people who were looking out to sea, shouting and waving their hands and pointing towards a little boat which, seen at that distance, looked like a nut-shell with a very little man in it.

Pinocchio fixed his eyes on it, then shouted: "It is my papa! It is my papa!"

The boat meanwhile, beaten by the fury of the sea, at one moment vanished in a great wave, and the next came again to the surface. Pinocchio, standing on the top of a high rock, kept calling to his father by name, and making every kind of signal to him with his hands and his handkerchief.

And although he was so far off, Geppetto appeared to recognise his son, for he waved in reply.

Suddenly a huge wave rose and the boat disappeared. Everybody waited, hoping it would come again to the surface, but it was seen no more.

"Poor man!" said the fishermen who were on the shore.

Just then they heard a loud cry and looking back they saw a little boy who shouted as he jumped from a rock into the sea: "I will save my papa!"

Pinocchio, being made of wood, floated easily and he swam like a fish. He swam and swam but saw nothing of his father.

He swam the whole day and night. And what a horrible stormy night it was!

Towards morning he saw a long strip of land not far off. It was an island in the midst of the sea. He swam towards it and stumbled ashore.

By now the sky had cleared, the sun was shining in all his splendour, and the sea was quiet and smooth.

Then suddenly at a short distance from the shore, Pinocchio saw a big fish swimming by; it was going quietly on its own business with its head out of the water.

Not knowing its name the puppet called to it in a loud voice:

"Hey, Mr. Fish, will you permit me a word with you?"

"Two if you like," answered the fish, who was a Dolphin, and very polite.

"Will you be kind enough to tell me if there are villages in this island where it would be possible to obtain something to eat?"

"Certainly there are," replied the Dolphin. "Indeed you will find one at a short distance from here."

"And what road must I take to go there?"

"You must take that path to your left and follow your nose. You cannot make a mistake."

"Will you tell me another thing? You who swim about the sea all day and all night, have you by chance met a little boat with my papa in it?"

"During the terrible storm last night," answered the Dolphin, "the little boat must have gone to the bottom."

"And my papa?"

"He must have been swallowed by the terrible whale who for some days past has been spreading ruin in our waters."

"Is this whale very big?" asked Pinocchio, who was already beginning to quake with fear.

"Big! . . ." replied the Dolphin. "Why, he is bigger than a five-storied house and his mouth is so enormous that a coach and six

horses could pass very easily down his great throat."

"Mercy upon us!" exclaimed the terrified puppet. "Goodbye, Mr. Fish. Excuse the trouble I have given you, and many thanks for your politeness."

He then took the path that had been pointed out to him and began to walk fast so fast, indeed, that he was almost running. And at the slightest noise he turned to look behind him, fearing that he might see the terrible whale with a coach and six horses in its mouth following him.

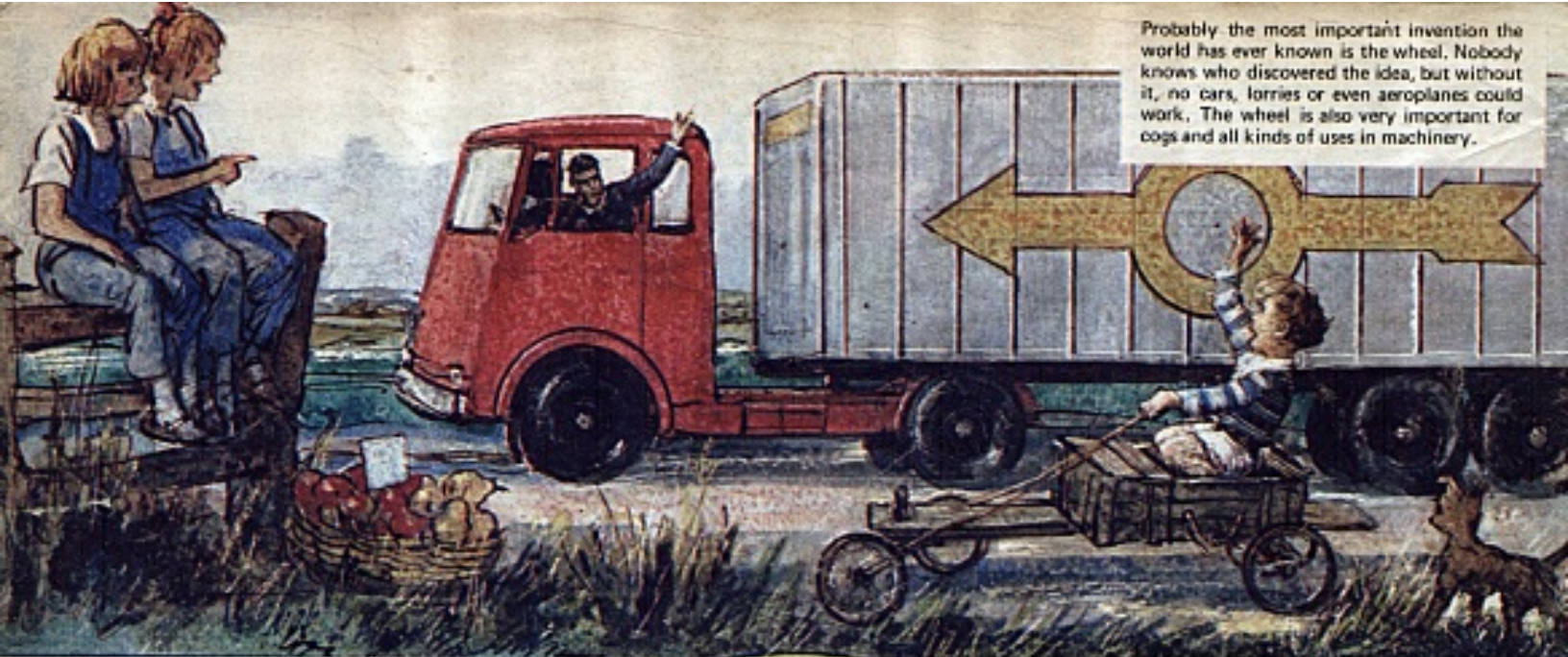
(More adventures with Pinocchio next week)

+++++
+ Do you like our cover this week? That +
+ little girl looks as though she loves +
+ reading to her cat. Are you collecting +
+ the lovely covers and the beautiful +
+ paintings that are printed on page 14 in +
+ "ONCE UPON A TIME" every week? +
+ If you are, you will have a wonderful +
+ collection and you will learn to love +
+ these splendid pictures. +
+++++

Here are the questions about the lovely story on the centre pages this week. See if you can answer them.

1. What was the little boy's name?
2. What was the name of his lioness?
3. What sort of car did the family ride in?
4. How many cubs did the lioness have?





Probably the most important invention the world has ever known is the wheel. Nobody knows who discovered the idea, but without it, no cars, lorries or even aeroplanes could work. The wheel is also very important for cogs and all kinds of uses in machinery.



Here every
week you will be able to
read these

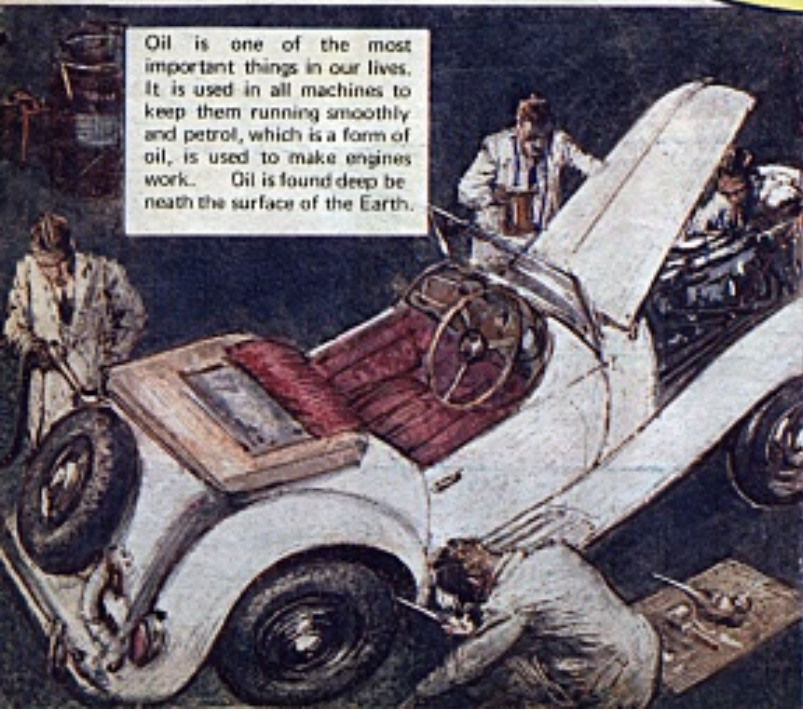
STRANGE BUT TRUE

facts which have been gathered
for you from all over
the world.

When you go to the sea-side, you often find pretty shells on the beach. The shells are the homes of little sea creatures which have died or left their hard shells. They live in the shells because they protect them from their enemies.



Sugar is the juice of a tall plant which comes mostly from the West Indies, the islands off the east coast of North America. Sugar is good for you, as it gives you energy.



Oil is one of the most important things in our lives. It is used in all machines to keep them running smoothly and petrol, which is a form of oil, is used to make engines work. Oil is found deep beneath the surface of the Earth.

Animals and birds of Australia, like the kangaroo, the emu and the lovely little koala bear, are not found anywhere else in the world.
(More strange facts next week.)

